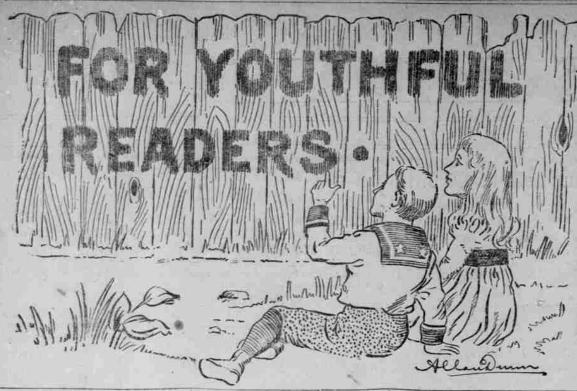
two years before, and big-bearted Jack



THE STORY-TELLERS.

How Johnnie Stole the Peaches, and Why Otto Failed to Tell of Him.

BY P. Y. BLACK.



Chonnie? "All around," said Johnnie ealmly. "I'm not afraid of them. They couldn't scalp me because I've got my hair clipped. You were very silly not to get your hair clipped, Otto. It's terrible long. If an Indian was to take it like this, and his knife."

The air had been still and close. Now, of an instant, it stirred, and the grasses rippled, and a distant him came to their cars faintly from far across the platus. But it was not the rising wind, nor the ominous humaning from the borizon that brought Johnale to a startled halt, and made Otto the power of the borizon that brought Johnale to a startled halt, and made Otto the power of the borizon that brought Johnale to a startled halt, and made Otto the power of the borizon that the same that the same times of the borizon that the same times of the borizon the same times of the borizon the same times of the borizon the following camp. Immediately panic convulsed the lumbered servant lad. Ho uttered a horrible howl, of feur and despair and disable headlong into the big conical tent, tripping on the ropes as he went and full-lag flat on his face within. Panic is allowed out of the same of the lower thin. Nearor came

been out here long. Don't believe you ever saw an indian? Of Oite, they're awful "avages. If the Cheyennes were to jump "heir reservation over the river and come here now they'd mutilate us, Otto" "Mudilate? Vot ves dot?" "That means they'd cut us up into little hits and eat us."

The potato knife trembled visibly and the young German's mouth and eyes opened wide.

"blue his "blue his oiteles, and the appearance of the wind but fauterial the hind as were charging down upon them. Already he saw himself scalped and made a great pincushion with long knives for pins. Al least, he would die with a clear conscience and confess. "Chonnie" he yelled, claspling the boy about the neck. "I vos a great pig light I tell you stories. Mein uncle—I never har no uncle."

Johnnie was choking. Between the weight of the canvas and the desperation weight of the canvas and the desperation weight of the appearance of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the any but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the wind but fauterial the had no thought of the any but fauterial the had no thought of the any but fauterial the had no thought of the wind had no thought of the had no thought of the wind had no thought of the had n



THE PIE-MAKING.

HOW ALICE SECURED A WHEEL.



of self-sacrifice and unselfishness; how it is better to give than to receive.

Alice listened has though in a trance. And she thought and thought of the minister's words. Somehow she could not just give up her hope of having d wheel and going home she spoke to her mother about it. "Jack wanted it."

WONDERS OF THE EXPOSITION.

two years before, and big-bearted Jack, working in a nearby factory, had since then been the mainstry of the family. Alice was only 12; and, as yet, was attending school. Jack, the only son, was a boy in spirits, a man in age. He has just passed his 22nd birthday. Graduating from the high school at 18, he entered the factory and had risen successfully from office boy to book. Reepor, and then to superintendent of one of the departments. Six months before the war broke out Jack entered the local military company and his en-Octave Thanet's Entertaining Description of the Trans-Mississippi Show.

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the local military company and his en-thusiasm for the work so carried away his fellow soldiers that when the ot-lice of capital became vacant he was quickly elected to fill the position. And fill it he did, in such a manner that it soon became one of the best drilled in the state.

His regiment was called out with many others when the president made his proclamation calling for troops. A bank account of some \$500 consoled him to the fact that his mother and dear little sister would not want his nid, and he went away with tears in his eyes, and a strange tugging in his breast to offer himself, if need be, on the altar of his country. effor himself, if need be, on the altar of his country.

The postman's whistle sounded early one June ruorning.

"Letter for you, miss," he cried cheerily, as he handled a yellow envelope postmarked Tampa, "and one for your mother, too."

Alice hastened down the side porch to receive them, and eagerly returned to her mother. The next half hour was spent in reading and re-reading the story of hardship and hope from the boy at the front. boy at the front.

"Pretty hard times down here," Jack wrote. "Lots of food, but not enough variety. We've been living on pork and beans and beans and pork for a

inpon the panels of the freize. The whole effect is that of carcless luxury, carcless because so opulent.

Within, all the marvelous ingenuity which has made corn palaces has been at work to deek the booths with every conceivable arrangement of color, every kind of measic in which grain can be used for pigment and lines. There are queer pictures of the old-fashioned farm and the new, of locomotives and landscapes—all in grain, and some of them pleasing as well as ingenious. A pretty device is the seed howitzer and shells which Kannas offers as "peace ammunition for Cuba." Samples, charts, statistics of all the principal grains, and illustrations of their cultivation, make only a part of this gigantic exhibit. There is the finished food product, the innumerable flours and meals, the sugars the sugar beet has a show of its own—and there is, also, the great exhibit of the famous packers who, however, have most of their exhibit in the manufactures. Tea, coffee and spices are to be found in the agricultural building, as well as chleory, hops, etc., and tobacco is not neglected, while wool, cotton, flax and slik urge their own claims to attention. A very taking exhibit is that of farms and farm buildings, with its models and plans. The Cotton Beit has a striking exhibit, as have the Rock Island and Burlington railways. The cereal arrist of the Cotton Beit has built two pictures of the southwest as it was and the southwest as it six while has built two pictures of the southwest as it was and the southwest as it is; while he of the Rock Island displays, no one state attracts more attention than Texas. Mr. C. S. Penfield is the commissioner, but on

cyclone had already passed; a high wall of whirling sand was fading in the distance. Johnnie looked around and saw the peaceful Indians rising from their prone positions on the earth and pulling the ponies to their feet. They turned and grinned at the boy, and Johnnie's composure returned. Ofto was crawling out, white and shaken. Johnnie faced him triamphantly.

"Otto," he said, gravely, "that was all because you told a little boy like me such big stories, and you was afraid. Now, will you tell I attend to pastor preached a sermon on the joys of self-sacrifice and unselfishness; how it is better to give than to receive.

THE MANUFACTURES BUILDING.

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Omaha, Aug. 6.—There is nothing more interesting at the exposition than the wonderful food exhibit made by the great food-bearing states and by the railways plassing through them.

The agricultural building, in which this build of this exhibit is shown, in decoration of the contral partitions as the autumn glory of the west. The great archief entrance of the central partition opens into a semi-circle vestibule, the three doors of which lead into the building. Broad bands of fruit and waving grain form the moldings of the arch and are surmounted by the generous and placed matron who symbolizes agriculture, and by three symbolizes agriculture and by three Hife at the exposition. There is a society

EVENING AT THE EXPOSITION. No one is more courteous than the superintendent of liberal arts (bureau K) must Frances M. Ford, who is making more friends than site ever will know by her gentle kindness to all sorts and conditions of women—and men. Her beau-

IF THESE WASH SUITS



Were selling at their worth you might hesitate about investing so much money in one, with only a month's wear in sight, but we're selling them so cheap it'll pay you to get one and keep it for another year-50 per cent interest on your money, sure's your born. Small sizes have been going pretty fast-good many left, though-but more of the 7 to 12-year sizes. The \$1.25 and \$1.50 ones, we're selling for \$1.00; the \$2.00 ones, for \$1.50, and the \$2.50 ones, for \$1.90.

Not more than 150 of those 500 suits left, that we put on sale a couple of weeks ago; and these must find owners at once. We can't duplicate them, so don't want them around-\$6.00 suits for \$5.00, \$7.50 suits for \$5.50, \$10.00 suits for \$7.00, \$12.00 suits for \$9.00, \$15.00 suits for \$11.00, \$18.00 suits for \$13.00, \$20.00 suits for

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